

**But Employees Record the Wagers  
and There Is No Effort at  
Concealment.**

The pool-room at 1213 Broadway is perhaps the simplest in point of paraphernalia that ever did business in this or any other city. No blackboards cover the walls; no loud announcer calls out "They're off, Gloriana in the lead"; no partitions separate the money box from the betting crowd, and there is no elaborate decoration not actually necessary to conduct the pool game. The operations of the room can be seen from the sidewalk itself through the swinging doors that give entrance to "Miller's" saloon. The front of the

room conducted by Bookmakers Newton and Allen. Now it is ostensibly a billiard saloon, yet it is hard to conceive of a billiard room with a billiard table, a billiard table and one pool table in view of the elegance of the surroundings.

Just after a race has been run, therefore, enters the establishment at 1213 Broadway a brisk little man, who takes up his station behind one of the tables.

The winners are marked on the cards, and the bets are cashed, and quietly the lucky backers line up and are paid upon mentioning the amount of the bet and the initials given.

A formal identification is made in this

**To Celebrate the Bastille's Fall.**  
YONKERS, N. Y., July 12.—The French Cercle of the city will celebrate the fall of the Bastille by a banquet to-morrow. The members will wear mourning badges out of respect for the memory of the late President Carnot.

Richards allowed the reporters to examine the cartridge and when they expressed their satisfaction he dropped it into a gun. Lennard watched the proceedings closely.

"I'm all ready," he said.

He placed his arms close to his sides and turned his head.

Richards put the weapon to his shoulder and took careful aim. To the spectators it seemed as if he would never shoot, although in more than thirty seconds elapsed before the report was heard.

Lennard started forward, and some o

Oakley entered a general denial and declared that McDonald was drunk and exhibiting his money so carelessly that it was probable he lost it or might have been robbed at any time or anywhere during the night.

John Stantse, the bartender, testified that McDonald was intoxicated and unruly and that he saw no robbery.

The interesting point how the crowd escaped from the saloon without leaving by the back door was never brought out. Stantse was asked about it, but would not talk.

The "unknown" is still at large.

Joseph Priest, forty-seven years old, of 121 E. Second st., by Justice Grady, was fined \$10 for disturbing the peace in the Tombs Court this morning for creating a disturbance in the restaurant at 69 Whitehall street.

He pleaded guilty before Judge Cowling in Part I. of the Court of General Sessions, and was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

---

### Site for a New and Large School

Corporation Counsel Clark will begin proceedings in a day or two to have land condemned for one of the largest school buildings in the city. The site selected is at St. Ann's avenue, between One Hundred and Forty-second and One Hundred and Forty-eighth streets, and has a frontage of 200 feet and a depth of 125 feet.

These suits are made to order for fifty dollars. They are completed in twenty-four hours, which is a great convenience to the public. He is also supplying very stylish trousers made to order for \$4 pair. \*

Who Pose for Them. | **A. CONNOR BOYLE.** | Who Were There.